Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE"

VOL. XV—NO. 14. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1803. WHOLE NO 753

ROBERT THE BRAVE.

[CONTINUED.

THE moſt diſtinguiſhed knights, and ſuch as e moſt accuſtomed to conquer, were thoſe n the lots appointed to combat firſt---- e two ſtrangers modeſtly accepted their chal- ge, but reſpect did not enchain their arms. ert felt the neceſſity of fulfilling the great es of his friend, and Roger aſpired to acquire wns which he might one day lay at the feet of ize. Not one of the combattants could reſiſt n: they gained every prize contended for on day; and, though ſome of the vanquiſhed ht be jealous of their ſucceſs, the number of r admirers was far greater. The count of louſe, perſuaded that he could not confer much honor on ſuch brave ſtrangers, aſſigned a reſidence in his palace, and in a ſhort time r politeneſs and exemplary modeſty won the rts of all with whom they aſſociated.

The opportunity to employ their valor more fully at length preſented itſelf. One of the ſt powerful of the princes who were neighbors Raymond obliged him to take arms to repel attack and unjuſt claims. The vaſſals of the nt of Toulouſe loved with enthuſiaſm their ereign, whom they had almoſt always ſeen wned with victory. A new war promiſed n new laurels. As ſoon therefore, as he had played his banner, they haſtened with tranſport receive his orders; and Robert and Roger had ir ſtation appointed by his ſide.

The victory did not long continue doubtful: as gained by Raymond, and his judgment bled him to make the utmoſt advantage of it. e enemy was forced on every ſide, retired in utmoſt confuſion, and was utterly unable to mpt any new attack till he had repaired his es.

This prince, too great not to render a juſt ho- e to heroiſm, declared openly that it was to valor of Robert and Roger that he was indebt- for the greateſt part of his ſucceſs.

While the two friends every day gained to mſelves new admiration and eſteem at the liant court of the illuſtrious Raymond, the er of the father of Roger began to abate of its ence. In the firſt moments of his indignation ſevere character of the count had prevented , in ſome manner, from feeling any regret. had for a conſiderable time entertained the e that he ſhould ſoon ſee his ſon return and lore his clemency at his feet: but after long fruitleſs expectation, indignant at his ſilence, had, as it were, commanded himſelf to forget . He would permit no perſon to pronounce ame in his preſence; and ſeveral months had dy elapſed, when the uneaſineſs which he d not overcome, and the ſolitude with which was ſurrounded, began to weigh heavily on heart. Nature reſumed her rights, and a ſand painful reflections attacked him in deſp- of himſelf. Sometimes he reproached him- s the cauſe of the continual tears which he the counteſs ſhed, and could not refrain from gling with them his own.

As ſoon as he had taken the reſolution to relax ſeverity, he ſent off one of his eſquires for court of France, with letters for his ſon, in which he permitted him to hope for his pardon, if he punctually fulfilled his orders. He commanded him immediately to leave the two culpable vaſſals, who had dared to favor his flight and return with the eſquire whom he had ſent for him.

The emiſſary of the count, after many fruitleſs reſearches, returned at length with information that Roger had never made his appearance at the court of France, and that he had not been able to diſcover any thing which would point out the way he had taken, or ſhow where he was. This intelligence greatly aggravated the grief which preyed on the heart of the counteſs; but it only excited anew the indignation of the count.

While the father of Roger made vain efforts to forget his ſon, the count of Toulouſe every day derived new advantages from his ſervices and thoſe of Robert. So diſcerning a chief ſoon perceived in what manner he might moſt uſefully employ their courage. After having ſeveral times witneſſed the valor of Robert, and frequently experienced his zeal and ability, he employed him in expeditions equally important and perilous, which were conſtantly crowned with victory.

The count of Toulouſe, convinced that riches were not a ſufficient reward for the ſervices of the two ſtrangers, reſolved to teſtify his gratitude and eſteem, in a manner conformable to their wiſhes, by arming them knights, without requiring them to reveal the ſecret of their birth. He wiſhed thus to prove to all the world that they owed to their illuſtrious deeds alone the honor of being raiſed to this exalted rank. He propoſed to give the greateſt ſplendor and ſolemnity to this ceremony; but, before it took place, he appointed Robert to conduct a new expedition.

One of the moſt powerful and enterpriſing of the caſtellains of his ſtates, after having for a long time exerciſed his patience, forced him to exert againſt him the whole extent of his power and all the ſeverity of the laws. This knight, too ambitious and eager to increaſe his domains, did not heſitate to employ the moſt unjuſt and violent means to attain his end. The law of force and courage appeared to him the only one which was to be reſpected---preſumptious and arrogant, and being poſſeſſor of a caſtle which he conſidered as impregnable, he ſhowed not the leaſt deference to the wiſe and moderate counſels which were frequently given him by the count of Toulouſe. He had even carried his audacity ſo far as to threaten to ravage the domains of the count himſelf, if he attempted to defend thoſe whom he choſe to attack. Liberal to profuſion towards thoſe who enrolled themſelves under his banner, he had collected a body of troops extremely formidable, and every day new petitioners implored the juſtice and protection of the count of Toulouſe againſt this deſtructive ſcourge of their poſſeſſions and their tranquillity.

The generous Raymond had appointed Robert to this expedition only in the perſuaſion that, at the ſame time that he afforded him an opportunity to acquire new glory, he ſhould give him the right to take the ſpoil of the conquered enemy. He confided to his command a numerous body of troops, with orders to ſeize immediately by force on all the poſſeſſions of the caſtellain.

The two friends were never ſeparated; they marched together to execute the order, they had received. The extreme promptitude with which Robert ſurrounded the caſtle, and the excellent diſpoſition he made of his troops, rendered it impoſſible that the caſtellain ſhould receive any ſuccours. The latter was in conſequence ſoon ſubdued. He cloſed his life in the firſt engagement.

The ſoldiers of the caſtellain returned to the caſtle, where the daughter of their deceaſed chief, the beautiful Adela, came eagerly to meet them. Fearful and trembling, ſhe perceived their conſternation, and dreaded to inquire its cauſe. She endeavored to preſerve the uncertainty in which ſhe was, but ſoon was it cruelly diſpelled by the officer who commanded under the orders of her father, who threw himſelf at her feet, and inquired what were her commands.

Adela could not but condemn the unjuſt conduct of her father, while ſhe lamented his fate; and, convinced that ſhe neither ought nor was able to attempt any further reſiſtance, ſhe ſent to the commander of the troops of the count of Toulouſe, to declare, that ſhe was ready to obey the orders of her ſovereign, and only wiſhed to know them that ſhe might execute them. At the ſame time ſhe requeſted permiſſion to bury the body of her unfortunate father in the tomb of his anceſtors.

As ſoon as Robert had received this meſſage, he returned for anſwer, that the count of Toulouſe, ever generous, and ever ready to pardon, wiſhed not for vengeance. He alſo gave orders that the remains of the caſtellain ſhould be conveyed to the caſtle; and even directed that all honors ſhould be rendered to the body which were due to the rank of a knight renowned for his bravery, and whoſe faults could now only be judged by Heaven.

Adela, when Robert preſented himſelf before her, was ſitting in the midſt of her female attendants. The dark veil which covered her heightened the luſtre of her complexion. Her majeſtic ſtature, the ſymmetry of her features, and the affecting charm which grief beſtows, and which ſo much adds to the power of beauty, ſtrongly excited the admiration of Robert. For the firſt time, he felt that ſecret agitation which the heart experiences at the moment of the birth of love. It already required a kind of effort on his part to prevent his forgetting the motive which had brought him into her preſence; and, far from thinking of ſignifying to her his commands, he only regretted that he could not with propriety throw himſelf at her feet.

As ſoon as Adela perceived him, ſhe roſe to meet him, and, with an air of dignified ſubmiſſion, requeſted him to inform her what was the fate which awaited her.

"I have received orders to combat," ſaid he; "I have fulfilled that duty; but the moſt juſt and generous of princes likewiſe commands me to ſhow to misfortune all the reſpect which is due to it. The count of Toulouſe is alone entitled to preſcribe laws to the illuſtrious Adela; the reſt of the world only owes her homage; ſhe ſhall continue to command here till the moment when her legitimate ſovereign ſhall make known his pleaſure."

"Knight," ſaid ſhe, "the liberty of weeping is the only favor I aſk. Incapable of other cares,

I shall wait the orders of my sovereign; you will ever find me obedient to those you shall announce to me on his part; and since you only have a right to command here, I request that you will not suffer me to be disturbed in the retreat where I shall wait the notification of the will of the count of Toulouse." Having thus spoken, she departed, and retired to her apartment. She disappeared; but the eyes of Robert still eagerly sought her, and already his heart began to feel that uneasiness which absence can inflict. [To be continued.

ORIGIN OF FORKS AT TABLE.

THE use of forks at table did not prevail in England till the reign of James the First, as we learn from a remarkable passage in Coryat. The reader will smile at the solemn manner in which this important discovery or innovation is related.

"Here I will mention a thing that might have been spoken of before in discourse of the first Italian towne. I observed a custom in all those Italian cities and townes through the which I passed, that is not used in any other country that I saw in my travels; neither do I thinke that any other nation of Christendome doth use it, but only Italy. The Italian, and also most strangers that are commonant in Italy, doe always at their meals use a little forke when they eat their meate; for while with their knife, which they hold in one hand, they cut the meate out of the dish, they fasten the forke, which they hold in the other hand, upon the same dish; so that whatsoever he be that sitting in the company of any others at meale should unadvisedly touch the dish of meate with his fingers from which all the table doe eat, he will give occasion of offence unto the company, as having transgressed the lawes of good manners, in so much that for his error he shall be at least brow-beaten, if not reprehended in wordes. This form of feeding I understand is generally used in all parts of Italy, their forks for the most part being made of yronn, steele, and some of silver, but those are used only by gentlemen. The reason of this their curiosity is, because the Italian cannot by any means indure to have his dish touched with fingers, seeing all mens fingers are not alike cleane. Hereupon I myself thought good to imitate the Italian fashion by this forked cutting of meate, not only while I was in Italy, but also in Germany, and often times in England since I came home: being once quibbed for that frequently using my forke, by a certain learned gentleman a familiar friend of mine, Mr. Lawrence Whitaker; who, in his merry humour, doubted not to call me table FURCIFER, only for using a forke at feeding, but for no other cause."

ON THE ENCREASING POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE rapid encrease of this country, as well in numbers as in wealth and strength, is very astonishing, and has rarely had a parallel since man began to multiply upon the earth. The population of the Hebrews in the land of Egypt has been for more than three thousand years, a constant theme of admiration. Within the compass of four centuries, they multiplied from seventy five souls to six hundred thousand grown men: and if we compute the women and children to be in proportion to the men, as five to one, their whole number that left Egypt was three millions and six hundred thousand.

The increase of population in this country has been still greater than that of the Hebrews in Egypt. In less than two centuries, and from very small beginnings, we have grown to the vast number of between five and six millions. The last ten years have increased our numbers twelve hundred thousand. According to this ratio, that is, computing four millions (which was nearly the number of the inhabitants of this country, ten years ago,) to produce an increase of twelve hundred thousand, in ten years, the whole number of the inhabitants of the United States, in half a century, (if my hasty computation is correct) will amount to but little short of twenty millions: and, at the close of the present century, it will amount to between seventy and eighty millions.

Indeed it is not to be expected that the increase of population in this country will be as rapid, for a hundred, or for fifty years to come, as it has been in the last ten years; but, unless some dreadful calamity should befal it, our nation, within a century, and even within half a century, will probably be exceeded only by a very few among the nations of the world. [Balance.

SCRAPS.

NOTHING is to be estimated by its effect on common eyes and common ears.

Obstinate people are never so much so, as when they know they are in the wrong.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

CASSE AND ZAMAR.

A TALE.

CONCLUDED.

CEASE complaining, wretched parent!
Let thy anguish be suppress,
Array'd in glory see him soaring,
In the arms of joy to rest.

She hangs her head in silent sorrow,
Nor of aught but CASSE speaks,
While the briny tear fast falling,
Trickles down her furrow'd cheeks.

No more the sparrow gives her pleasure,
Warbling with the early morn;
No more the sprightly youthful dancers
Sooth her breast, with anguish torn.

Oft by the side of some lone mountain,
Where the bat and screech-owl dwell,
She'd chaunt her plaintive notes to Heaven,
'Companied by the tiger's yell.

Or on some rock, close by the sea-shore,
As it slowly glides along,
Sighing view'd the night's pale regent,
Then began her mournful song

The rising moon refulgent shining,
Tipp'd with gold the waving trees,
Whose lofty tops to Heav'n aspiring,
Softly whisper'd to the breeze.

Cloudless shone the spangled Heavens,
Slowly roll'd the curling wave,
Gently nods the gloomy cypress
O'er the sable warrior's grave.

Perch'd on high the bird of beauty
Graceful carrols sweetly sung;
The tow'ring hills and blooming vallies
With the strains enchanting rung.

Lost in grief, the weeping matron
Sat her by the murm'ring stream,
And her aged eyes upturning,
Thus began her mournful theme:

"Oh! moon! come listen to my tale,
And leave the realms of light,
Nor let thy beams again prevail,
To cheer the silent night.

"Ye glitt'ring stars that shine on high,
No more your rays resume;
Forever clouded be the sky,
I like the horrid gloom:

"For oh! it suits my pensive soul—
My CASSE cheers no more;
Light o'er his corse ye billows roll,
And light ye tempests roar.

"What had my lovely CASSE done,
Compell'd so soon to part?
Oh! sure he was a kindly son,
And had a noble heart!

"Sweet innocence within him dwelt—
Graceful and bold was he;
Another's woes he always felt,
His soul was great and free.

"Then what did my CASSE,—say
Thou spirit of the air!
That in his youth he's snatch'd away,
To leave me to despair?

"Oh! sure his vows were always paid
Before thy sacred shrine,
And all the treasure that he made
Was counted wholly thine.

"Before my sight what phantoms rise,
And sweep along the gloom!
See where the lovely vision flies,
And points to yonder tomb!

"Ah! see the shadow beck'ning me,
To follow on to Heav'n;
Departed saint! I come to thee,
To share the pleasures giv'n."

She ceas'd to speak, and heavy groaning,
Fell upon the dewy ground;
Her blessed spirit soar'd to Heav'n,
And an end of sorrows found.

New-York, March 17. D. M. C.

SINCERITY.

SINCERITY.

Thou first of virtues! let no mortal leave
Thy onward path; though the earth should gape,
And from the gulph of hell destruction cry
To take dissimulation's winding way.

THE TWO BROTHERS.

IN a manuscript, which is now in one of the rich libraries in Paris, we are told, that the Count de Ligneville and Count de Autricourt, twins, descended from an ancient family in Lorraine, resembled each other so much that when they put on the same kind of dress, which they did now and then for amusement, their servants could not distinguish the one from the other. Their voice, gait, department, were the same, and these marks of resemblance were so perfect, that they often threw their friends, even their wives, into the greatest embarrassment. Both captains of light horse, the one would put himself at the head of the other's squadron, without the officers suspecting the change.

Count d'Autricourt having committed some crime, Count de Ligneville never suffered his brother to go without accompanying him, and the fear of seizing the nocent, instead of the guilty, rendered the orders to the former of no avail. One day Count de Ligneville for a barber, and after having suffered him to shave half of his beard, he pretended to have occasion to go the next apartment, and putting his night gown upon brother, who was concealed there, and tucking the which he had about his neck, under his chin, made him down in the place which he had just quitted. The barber immediately resumed his operation, and was proceeding finish what he had begun, as he supposed, but, to his astonishment, he found that a new beard had sprung Not doubting but the person under his hands was the devil, he roared out with terror and sunk down in a swoon the floor. Whilst they were endeavoring to call him to life, Count d'Autricourt retired again into closet, and Count de Ligneville, who was half shaved returned to his former place. This was a new cause of prise to the poor barber, who now imagined that all had seen was a dream, and he could not be convinced the truth, until he beheld the two brothers together. sympathy that subsisted between these brothers was no singular than their resemblance. If one fell sick, the was indisposed also; if one received a wound, the felt pain; and this was the case with every misfortune befel them; so that on this account, they watched each other's conduct with the greatest care and attention. But what is still more astonishing, they both often had same dreams. The day that Count d'Autricourt was tacked in France by the fever, of which he died, Count de Ligneville was attacked by the same in Bavaria, would have sunk under it like his brother, adds the manuscript, had he not made a vow to our Lady of Alta

LOVE.

FROM LEWIS'S TRAGEDY OF ALFONSO.

THERE is nothing lives, in air, on earth, in the ocean but lives to love! for when the great unknown parted elements and out of chaos formed this fair world with blessed blessing word, that word was love! Angels, golden clarions, prolonged, in heavenly strain, the heavenly sound; the mountain echoes caught it, rejoicing, the world of waters; and since that hour, in forest, by fountain, or hill or moor, whatever be nature's Love is her theme; Love! universal Love!

WASHINGTON'S URN.

MODELL'D by Nature on her noblest plan
Of Hero—Patriot—Legislator-Man—
Such—such was he whose ashes fill this urn—
O gone forever!—never to return!
Gone to receive more than thy country's love,
A crown immortal in the realms above;—
O'er earth expands thy still increasing fame,
Europe reveres thy venerable name,
Grateful Columbia boasts thee for her own—
From all the states burst forth a gen'ral groan,
One universal cry—Oh! WASHINGTON!

ANECDOTES.

A poor unfortunate Irishman was brought before a magistrate as a common vagrant. The Justice asked him what brought him over to England?—A ship, your honor—A ship! echoed the Magistrate—you impertinent fellow!—How do you get your living? By my hands your honor; I am a HAY MAKER—And how long have you been out of work?—Please your honor, our trade has been rather dull this winter!

IT is possible the inventor of Cards had a moral hint in view. Let us suppose he reasoned thus to himself: "The man who has the HEART (that is the spirit) to go for DIAMONDS, (that is the money) may get into quarrels which may introduce CLUBS, which may occasion the necessity of bringing in SPADES to dig a grave for the carcase.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

TO LOVE.

THOU, who with raptures fweet my bofom fires,
One virtuous maid that breaft alone admires,
Soft in her own my feelings to convey,
O grant, and from thy throne I'll never ftray.
Let others gaudy range from fair to fair,
Flutt'ring about like inf.cts of the air,
Fix here, then there, and after every game,
Feel many a blaze, but never a true flame,
That maid is mine who gives me all her heart,
Where I may all the treafures of my own impart.

HENRY.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, April 2, 1803.

The ftore occupied by Samuel Ruffell, on Bowne's wharf was entered by fome villians on Friday night, who after breaking open all the defks and trunks, fet fire to a bale of cotton, in the lower ftory, which was in a blaze, and had communicated to a caſk of rice and a hogſhead of tobacco; when Mr. Brown, a watchman, paſſing the door which was partly open, diſcovered the fire; and by his judicious conduct, with the aſſiſtance of the neighbors, happily ſucceeded in extinguiſhing the flames. A hammer was found in the ſtore, which was uſed to open the deſks.

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On Monday night laſt, the ſtore of Mr. Grant Thorburn, No 22 Naſſau ſtreet, was entered into by ſome villains, by forcing the door. Luckily only a few ſhillings were left in the money-drawer, which they carried off, without diſturbing any of the goods.

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Mr. JOHN RUCKEL, Baker, in Maiden-Lane, we are informed, is the fortunate holder of the No. 23,030, which on Monday laſt drew a prize of 10,000 dollars in the Lottery for the Encouragement of Literature, now drawing in this city.

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ACCIDENT.

On Sunday laſt capt. ABEL SMITH, of the ſloop Sally-Ann, a Poughkeepſie packet, whilſt preparing to go on ſhore at Weſt-Point with the long boat, in which were embarked together with himſelf, his wife, and niece, and two children, the boat overſet, by which accident one of the children, aged two years was drowned. The niece and the other child was ſaved by the ſloop's crew. The boat drifted near a mile, keel upwards, to which capt. Smith clung, holding in his arms his wife, whom he reſcued from the waves after having diſappeared three times. They were at length taken up by a boat from another veſſel; but Mrs Smith was ſo exhauſted, that but little hopes are entertained of her recovery. The drowned child was found in the boat entangled in the thwarts.

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On Thurſday evening the 17 ult. the dwelling houſe of Mr. Bachelder, in Grantham, New-Hampſhire, was conſumed by fire, with its whole contents: and what is more melancholy, a child, 5 years old, was burnt to death in it! On the morning of the fire, Mr. and Mrs. Bachelder ſet out on a journey, leaving ſix children behind; three of the youngeſt were in the houſe when it took fire. The fire was communicated to ſome tow, by the help of a candle; which was immediately extinguiſhed by the boy who had the candle, as he ſuppoſed; upon which he laid himſelf down upon a bed; but had not lain long before he ſaw the flames burſting thro' the crevices of the houſe.—Two ſmall children were then in bed, and no aſſiſtance very near.—He flew to the relief of the youngeſt, and bade the other follow him. But the deſtructive element ſoon overtook the child, and it fell a victim to the burning ruins.

Dartmouth Gaz.

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On Saturday morning laſt about 5 o'clock, the city of Philadelphia was alarmed by fire. It proved to be, in a three-ſtory brick building, near the weſt end of Carter's alley, and about 100 yards eaſt of the Bank of the United States, which was principally occupied by Mr. Plowman as a Printing-Office, and one of the apartments was occupied as a Book-binder's ſhop. The fire appeared to have began in the garret, as a part of the Roof is almoſt the only part conſumed, which being weakened by the fire, fell in, and brought with it a part of the weſt gable, the weight of which carried with it the upper floor, this adding to the weight, took a ſlanting direction to the north, and carried with it a part of the other floors all the way to the cellar. With this general maſs of boards, joiſt, brick and mortar a number of the moſt active citizens, who were buſy in removing the property, in danger, were precipitated from one, two and three ſtories to the cellar, 6 or 7 of them were taken out of the rubbiſh badly hurt and others ſlightly, but none we hope mortally.

Thomas Bradford, junr. Attorney at law, who was on the ſecond floor when the above took place and ſeeing his danger, jumped from thence into the alley, and happily eſcaped with only a bad ſprain of his left ancle and a ſlight one in the right ancle and his wriſts.

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We learn from Gibraltar, that the frigate Adams was at that place the 10th ult. to ſail for America in a ſhort time; and that the Cheſapeake and ſch'r Enterprize were at Malaga. No intelligence had been received at Gibraltar of the loſs of an American frigate, as recently reported here, which induces us to believe the report unfounded.

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A horrible crime was lately committed in the environs of Vienna. A girl who had been in ſervice in that city and had ſaved 400 florins, ſet out from thence for the purpoſe of taking the money home to her family. In her way ſhe ſtopped at a public houſe in a village in order to paſs the night, the maſter and miſtreſs of which were her relations. Having related to her hoſteſs the object of her journey, the latter formed the diabolical project of murdering her for the purpoſe of getting poſſeſſion of the money. In order to execute this horrid crime with greater facility ſhe propoſed that the girl ſhould ſleep in her own chamber in her daughter's bed, and that the latter ſhould remove into a cloſet, which was aſſented to.—Before they retired to reſt, however, and in the abſence of the mother, the two couſins had ſome converſation, and at length agreed that the daughter ſhould ſleep in her own bed, and that the other girl ſhould ſleep in the cloſet, after which they both retired to their reſpective beds as agreed upon between themſelves. Soon after midnight the mother repaired to the bed where ſhe ſuppoſed her deſtined victim to be aſleep: but where, in conſequence of the agreement of which ſhe was ignorant, her own daughter was then lying, and poured boiling fat down her throat. She ſoon however diſcovered her miſtake, and recognizing her daughter by her cries, called loudly for help, but all aſſiſtance was uſeleſs, as the unfortunate girl expired in the moſt dreadful agonies.

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INFLEXIBLE JURORS.

On Wedneſday ſe'nnight, at the Seſſions of Killarney, the Jury withdrew to deliberate concerning their verdict, they remained confined till the following Sunday, without being able to come to any agreement. By this time two of the jury were ſo enfeebled, from confinement and faſting, that they were not able to endure their ſufferings any longer, and on an affidavit being made ſtating the peril of their ſituation, and their inability to hold out, two Jurors were withdrawn by conſent of the parties, and no verdict was returned. So much pertinacity in principle has not, perhaps, ever occurred on any ſimilar occaſion.

[Land pa.

MORTALITY.

THE bliſs of human kind fleets ſwift away!
From dreams of hope, alas! how ſoon we're torn!
The ſun of joy ſcarce darts its gladd'ning ray
When clouds o'erſhadow, and we wake to mourn.

DIED,

At Liſbon, 1ſt Feb. THOMAS BULKLEY, Eſq.—He has left a fortune of 1,380,000 dollars.

AT the City of Waſhington, Gen. DONALD CAMPBELL, of this city.

At Albany, Mrs. SCHUYLER, conſort of the Hon. Philip Schuyler.

On Saturday night laſt, of the gout in his ſtomach in the ſixty-third year of his age, GILBERT PELL, of this city.

Suddenly, on Monday evening, on the Harlem Road, ſeven miles from this city, Mr. JAMES HUNTER, aged 28 years.

Early on Tueſday morning, in the 17th year of her age, Miſs CATHARINE HUGHES, youngeſt daughter of the late General Hughes.

—

The City Clerk reports the death of 33 perſons during the week ending the 27th March, of which number 21 were adults, and 12 children.

25,000 Dollars the higheſt prize.

—

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. II, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.
For ſale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN faſcinating beauty ſmiles,
Tho' deem'd a tranſiant flow'r,
Vain man, with all his boaſted might,
Submiſſive owns its pow'r.

MARRIED,

At Kingſton, (Eſopus.) Mr. JACOB TEN BROECK, of that place, to Miſs MARGARET WATSON, of this city.

On Friday evening the 11th inſt. at Belleir, Ontario county, by the Rev. Mr. Fields, WILLIAM HOWE CUYLER, eſq. to Miſs ELEANOR SHECKELL, daughter of Samuel Sheckell, Eſq. late of Prince George county, Maryland.

On Saturday evening laſt, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Blackwell, captain WILLIAM T. LATTING, of Long-Iſland, to Miſs MARGARET MONTGOMERY, of Philadelphia

By the Rev. Samuel Miller, ABRAHAM REDWOOD ELLERY, Eſq. of New Port, Rhode Iſland, to Miſs SARAH CHARLOTTE WEISSENFELS, daughter of the late Major Charles Frederick Weiſſenfels, of this city.

—

☞ A. G's communication has been maturely conſidered. Where rectitude of intention is ſanctified by honorable propoſals, beyond the claims of the perſon to whom the private communication was directed, no further ceremony is neceſſary, and any mode for the the gratification of A. G's wiſhes will be punctually obſerved and duly honored.

March 26th, 1803.

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

This evening will be preſented the Comedy of

Speed the Plough,

To which will be added,

All the World's a Stage.

THOMAS TIMPSON,

CABINET MAKER, No. 25 John-ſtreet, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that as he intends removing at May, he will diſpoſe what furniture he has on hand, on reaſonable terms for caſh or ſhort credit.—among the articles are, ſideboards, bureaus, mahogany chairs, dining, card and breakfaſt tables, mahogany, birch and maple bedſteads, dining tables with ends April 2 4w

EDWARD AND JOHN WADE,

Silk Dyers and Scourers,

INFORM their friends and the public, that they continue to carry on the SILK DYING BUSINESS in all its various branches, No. 74 Gold ſtreet, formerly occupied by Mrs. Sarah Gunn, and humbly ſolicit the patronage of their former cuſtomers, aſſuring them that all orders from town or country will be thankfully received and attended to with punctuality and diſpatch.

N. B. Merchants work of every deſcription, carefully attended to. April 2, 4t.

JAMES ALWAYS,

Windſor Chair Maker, informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues to make Windſor Chairs, at No. 40 James ſtreet, where he will thankfully receive every order in the above line. He likewiſe informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old chairs when repainted, and will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order. He will paint them green, or any fancy color, at a very low price.

April 2. 53 2m.

JOHN HARRISSON,

HAS FOR SALE,

Books and Stationary

Of every deſcription.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Three apprentice girls to the Tayloring buſineſs, enquire at the corner of Bancker and Rooſevelt ſtreet, April 2.

COURT OF APOLLO.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SWEET ANNA OF THE VALE.

THO' DELIA's charms, and ELLEN's smiles,
And JULIA's captivating wiles,
My faithful heart assail,
Yet fixed I remain, and true
To Love, to Constancy, and you,
Sweet ANNA of the vale.

When blest with thee, some humble cot,
And shady grove, and cooling grot,
Would make content prevail;
Without thee, sceptres would to me
Be nought but gilded misery,
Sweet ANNA of the vale.

With thee, would ev'ry cheerful day
Glide imperceptibly away;
And then the jocund tale,
Each eve, would circulate around,
And in our hearts content be found,
Sweet ANNA of the vale.

The glitt'ring splendor of a crown,
The warrior's actions of renown,
All these can but regale
Ambition's giddy brain awhile,
But I to these prefer thy smile,
Sweet ANNA of the vale.

March 21. FERDINAND.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FATIGUED with roaming paths by man unbeat,
Weary and faint, I sought in balmy sleep
To feast with airy dreams my troubled mind,
And range the fields of fancy unconfin'd.

Morpheus, kind friend, indulgent to my prayer,
My thoughts transported to the abodes of care,....
Unnumber'd crouds appear'd, whose feelings spoke
Them doom'd to bear in silence Slavery's yoke.

Amid th' assembled crouds an Afric rose,
(His heart expansive wept his brethren's woes;)
He rais'd his bleeding hands, and undismay'd,
In accents bold, in voice persuasive, said:

"By man reproach'd, by Heav'n itself forsook,
"The fates decree, we bear dire slavery's yoke;
"By Heav'n we're cast inglorious on this soil,
"Doom'd from our youth to bear ignoble toil.

"How long will man, despising Reason's laws,
"Contemning Virtue, trample on her cause?
"Mercy hath plead, stern justice warning giv'n,
"But man, regardless, dares the wrath of Heav'n!

"Yet know on swiftest wings a day draws near,
"When Heav'n in mercy will our injuries hear,
"Show to the world that Africans have souls,
"Form'd like their own, design'd to nobler worlds."

March 15. S. S. L.

ANECDOTE.

FOOTE, the celebrated humorist, being one day at table next to a gentleman who had helped himself to a very large piece of bread; after he had taken a mouthful or two, took it up, and cut a piece off. "Sir," said the gentleman, "that is my bread," "I beg ten thousand pardons," said Foot, "I protest I took it for the loaf."

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PAWTERER, No. 298 Water-street, between Peck and New-slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for Stills, Candle Moulds, and a general assorment of Pewter Articles.——An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16, 19 1y

MORALIST.

THE whole existence of the little insect called EPHEMERA is said to be but six hours. In that short space of time, it performs, and finishes its allotted business of life, and leaves the stage of action to be occupied by succeeding generations.

Let sceptical pride contemplate this insect, and sink into its own nothingness. Vain-glorious man! what art thou but an ephemera? If this life limits the human existence, and death is an eternal sleep, all the generations of men, as well philosophers and sages as the most ignorant of the vulgar, are placed on the same scale with insects, and must say to the worm, "thou art my brother." The usual duration of the existence of man upon earth, is, indeed, considerably longer than that of an ephemera. This haughty creature measures its existence by years; and his life, sometimes, though very seldom, is spun out to threescore and ten. But what is a year? It is a little fragment of time, that is ever on the wing---it flips away imperceptibly, and when it is gone, it appears like a dream. The commencement of the year, when it is closing, seems like yesterday. "We spend our years as a tale that is told." One year follows another, in rapid and imperceptible succession, till the curtain drops, and the drama of life is closed.---The longevity of the man of four or five score years is a theme of admiration; yet even his life, though comparatively long, is but a vapor. When he looks back to the scenes of early childhood, the progress of his life, during the intervening space of time, seems like the flight of an eagle in the air, that leaves not a track behind---in short, every attempt to destroy or weaken our expectations of an immortal existence, not only tends generally to demoralize mankind, and to rob the good of those dearest hopes and comforts---but also to sink human nature nearly down to a level with the nature of brutes and insects.

Terms of subscription to H. CARITAT's public Libraries.

LITERARY ROOM.

Subscribers, citizens of New-York, or residents in the country, to pay at the time of subscribing, for one year 10 dollars, or 6 dollars for 6 months, &c. They shall be entitled to the privilege of delivering during the whole period, a Ticket of Admission to the said Literary Room to any one Stranger, their friend, with the library to extend its continuance to one month for the same person.

Strangers subscribing in their own name, to pay for three months, 4 dollars 50 cents; 3 dols. 50 cents, for two months; 2 dols. 75 cts. for one month, and 1 dol. 50 cts. per week.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Subscribers at 8 dollars per year; 4 dols. 75 cts. for six months; 2 dols. 75 cts. for three months, and 1 dollar per month---are entitled to Six Books in Town, or Eight in the Country.

Subscribers at 6 dollars per year; 3 dols. 50 cts. for 6 months; 2 dols. for three months, and 75 cents per month; are entitled to four books in town, or six in the country.

Subscribers at 4 dollars per year; 2 dols. 50 cts. for six months; 1 dol. 25 cts. for three months, and 50 cents per month---are entitled to Two Books at a time.

Non-Subscribers to deposit the value of the Books, and pay per week for each 4to, 25 cents---8vo 19 cents---12mo 12 cents---New octavos and books of the value of 4 dollars, per week 50 cents.

NB. The proprietor of these Libraries, which for extent and selection are superior to any thing similar in this country, takes the liberty to inform the public that their arrangement, and the detail of their business, shall, for the future, be done either by himself, or under his immediate direction; and that his greatest solicitude, attention and care, shall be also that the whole should be to the utmost satisfaction of the subscribers and customers. March 12.

THE subscriber returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the liberal encouragement he has experienced, and hopes for a continuance of their favors.

JAMES THORBURN, No. 24 Maiden Lane.

Who has just received, per the ship Flora, capt. Lee, and ship Orlando, capt. Marschalk, from Amsterdam, an elegant assortment of Work, Toilet, Fruit, Wine Glass, Tumbler, Bread and Market BASKETS.

Also, a constant supply of Cedar Tubs, Coolers, Pails, and other wooden ware. Feb 26, 6w.

WANTED,

A GIRL, 13 or 14 years of age to assist in the light work of a family. One of this description, either white or black, producing recommendations, will hear of a situation by applying at this office.

ELEGANT CARPETING.

SECOR & MOORE, No 174 BROADWAY,

INFORM their friends and the public, that on Monday the 21st day of March, they will open a variety of CARPETS and CARPETING, comprising the most elegant and extensive assortment at present offered for sale in this city, VIZ.

100 pieces best English Ingrained Carpeting, very elegant patterns and of the newest fashion,
124 best English ingrained Carpets, elegant patterns, containing from 6-4 to 42 square yards.

24	pieces	5-8	Venetian Carpeting
20	do.	2-4	do. do.
18	do.	5-8	ingrained do.
16	do.	2-4	do. do.

ALSO ON HAND,

74	do.	4-4	English Ingrained	Carpetting
58	do.	4-4	do. do.	do.
70	do.	4-4	Scotch	do.
4	do.	3-4	English ingrained	do.
5	do.	3-4	common Scotch	do.
16	do.	5-8	Venetian	do.
18	do.	2-4	do.	do.
24	do.	5-8	English Ingrained	do.
15	do.	2-4	do. do.	do.
12	do.	5-8	Scotch do.	do.
14	do.	2-4	do. do.	do.
5	do.	3-4	common Scotch	do.
10	do.	5-8	do. do.	do.
16	do.	2-4	do. do.	do.

60 common Scotch Carpets
80 Scotch ingrained Light Grounds
25 do. do. Black do.
140 best English Ingrained Carpets
A few very elegant English Hearth Rugs.

Also, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, which together with the CARPETING, will be sold CHEAP being purchased chiefly for cash.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy---this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenest Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vard Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cases, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. Feb. 26.

MINIATURE PAINTING

P. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likenesses in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he will engage the likeness to be the most correct and satisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be seen at No. 252 William-Street, N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Also, Landscapes and Historical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work.

SARAH TERRETT, 320 Pearl-street,

Respectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for past favors, and hopes for a continuance of the same. She has for sale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barrelled Organs, Guitars, and a large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Clarinets, Fifes, Bassoons, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large assortment of fashionable songs, preceptors of all sorts; a plain and concise introduction to psalmody calculated for singing schools; the best Roman Violin Strings. Jan. 15

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.